

In Recital

Jessica Heine, mezzo soprano

assisted by

Janna Olson, piano

Kristine Nielsen, piano

Saturday, March 8, 2003 at 5:00 pm

Studio 27
Fine Arts Building



Department of Music
University of Alberta

Program

If Music Be the Food of Love (1692-1695) Henry Purcell
There's Not a Swain of the Plain (1693) (1659-1695)
Sweeter than Roses (1695)
(first two arranged by Benjamin Britten [1943-1945])

Mandoline (1891) Gabriel Faure
Clair de Lune (1888) (1845-1924)
Fleur jetée (1885)

Mad Aria from *Lucia di Lammermoor* (1835) Gaetano Donizetti
Il dolce suono (1797-1848)

Lachen und Weinen (1823) Franz Schubert
Du bist die Ruh (1823) (1797-1828)
Auf dem Wasser zu singen (1823)
Die Forelle (1817)

Chanson (1915) Nadia Boulanger
Couteau (1915) (1887-1979)
Doute (1915)
Au Bord de la Route (1915)

This recital is presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the Bachelor of Music degree for Ms Heine.

Reception to follow.

Translations

Mandoline (Mandolin)

The serenading swains
And their lovely listeners
Exchange insipid remarks
Under the singing boughs.
There is Tircis and there is Aminta,
And the eternal Clitander,
And there is Damis, who for many cruel ladies
Fashions many tender verses.
Their short silken vests,
Their long dresses with trains,
Their elegance, their gaiety
And their soft blue shadows
Whirl madly in the ecstasy
Of a moon rose and gray,
And the mandolin chatters
Amid the trembling of the breeze.

Clair de lune (Moonlight)

Your soul is a chosen landscape
Where charming masqueraders and dancers are
promenading,
Playing the lute and dancing, and almost
Sad beneath their fantastic disguises,
While singing in the minor key
Of triumphant love, and the pleasant life.
They seem not to believe in their happiness,
And their song blends with the moonlight,
The quiet moonlight, sad and lovely,
Which sets the birds in the trees adreaming,
And makes the fountains sob with ecstasy,
The tall slim fountains among the marble statues.

Fleur jetée (Discarded Flower)

Carry away my passion
At the will of the wind,
Flower, gathered with a song
And thrown away in a dream.
Carry away my passion
At the will of the wind,
Like a cut flower
Perishes love.
The hand that has touched you
Shuns my hand forever;
Let the wind that withers you,
Oh, poor flower,
Let the wind that withers you,
Wither my heart.

Il dolce suono (The sweet sound)

The sweet sound of his voice strikes me!
Ah, that voice which is deep in my heart!
Edgar! I am yours again; Edgar! Ah! My Edgar!
Yes, I am yours again.
I have escaped your enemies ...
a chill creeps through my bosom! ...
Every fiber trembles! ... My foot's unsteady! ...
Sit with me near the fountain ...
Alas! The dreadful ghost rises,
to separate us! Alas!
Alas! Edgar! Edgar! Ah!
The ghost, the ghost parts us! ...
We will take refuge here, at the foot of the altar.
It is strewn with roses! ... A heavenly peace,
don't you hear it? Ah! It is our marriage hymn!
They are preparing for the rites. Oh! I'm so happy!
Edgar! Edgar! Oh. I'm so happy!
Oh, joy that is felt and not said!
Incense burns ...
the sacred lamps glow all around!
Here is the minister! ...
Give me your hand ... Oh, joyful day!
Finally I am yours, finally you are mine,
God has given you to me ...
Every joy most pleasant I'll share with you.
For us life will be a merciful smile from heaven!

Du Bist die Ruh (Thou art Rest)

Thou art rest and gentle peace,
Thou art longing, and that which stills it.
I consecrate to thee, with my joys and griefs,
As thy dwelling-place, my eyes and heart.

Enter into me and close thou
The gates softly behind thee:
Drive other griefs from this breast,
Let this heart be filled with thy joys.

My world of sight thy radiance
Alone can illuminate. O, fill it to the full!

Lachen und Weinen (Laughter and Tears)

Laughter and tears
At all hours
Can have so many causes
When one is in love.
In the morning I laughed with pleasure.
And why I now weep
In the evening light,
I myself do not know.

Lachen und Weinen (Laughter and Tears) (cont'd.)

Tears and laughter
At all hours
Can have so many causes
When one is in love.
In the evening I was weeping with grief;
And how can you wake
In the morning with laughter,
I must ask you, my heart!

Auf dem Wasser zu singen (To be Sung on the Water)

Amid the shimmering of the mirror-like waters
The rocking boat glides, swanlike:
Ay, and on the soft-shimmering waters of joy
The soul too, glides away like the boat.
Descending from heaven upon the waters
The evening glow dances around the boat.

Over the tree-tops of the forest in the west
The rosy glow smilingly beams on us.
Under the boughs of the forest in the east
The reeds rustle in the rosy glow.
Joy of heaven and peace of the forest,
The soul breathes in the reddening glow.

Ay, and on dewy pinions vanishes
From me the time spent on the gently rocking waters.
Tomorrow again on shimmering wings
Time will vanish, as it did yesterday and today:
Till I, on higher gleaming pinions,
Myself shall vanish from the changing time.

Die Forelle (The Trout)

In a bright little brook
There shot in merry haste
A capricious trout:
Past it shot like an arrow
I stood upon the shore
And watched in sweet peace
The lively little fish
Swimming in the clear brook.

A fisherman with his rod
Was standing there on the bank,
Cold-bloodedly watching
The fish dart to and fro...
"So long as the water remains clear"
I thought, "He will not
Catch that trout
With his rod."

Die Forelle (The Trout) (cont'd)

But at last the thief
Could wait no more.
With guile he made the water muddy,
And, ere I could guess it,
His rod jerked,
The fish was floundering on it,
And my blood boiled
As I saw the betrayed one.

Chanson (Song)

She sold my heart for a song
sold my heart at the place,
oh peddler,
At the place of the song

Your songs were white,
Mine are the color of blood.
She sold my heart,
oh peddler
She sold my heart
for amusement

And now sings my heart
in the places, the marketplaces
You'll cry peddler,
Telling of my great love
While she makes the people at her wedding laugh.
Singing the song to laugh,
for the one she sold my heart for.

Le Couteau (The Knife)

I have a knife in my heart
A beauty, a beauty put it there.
I have a knife in my heart
And cannot remove it.

The knife is her love
A beauty, a beauty put it there.
All my heart is exposed
With all of my regret

I need a kiss
A beauty, a beauty, put it there
A kiss on the heart
But she does not want to give.

Knife stay in my heart
If the most beautiful put it there.
I would just as well die of her
than forget her.

Doute (Doubt)

It has been so long that your soul has been travelling
The angels have said
Towards me who is waiting for you holding my hands.
It has been so long that maybe it's lost the path
Because I see nothing
In the distant four roads
That are making a cross to the marketplace of doubt.

Here comes the cold breath,
That chases birds, sun and branches
And brings the storms and the night
On my hope and on my faith.

Must I go like one who waits no more
And turn around, in the nothingness of the night
Towards the house and towards boredom

Au Bord de la Route (At the Side of the Road)

This man no longer wanted to live
Look at what you're getting into
Monsieur, Madame, in truth
This man had had enough.

His heart was like a rock,
But if someone had opened it
Maybe in this lover's heart
Would he have found a diamond.

But the rock was so heavy
That he laid down on the road,
onto his hands
And he died of his waiting

This man had had enough
With him the jewel died.
Monsieur, madame it's late.
A sign of the cross and pass

Upcoming Events:

10 Monday, 12:10 pm

Music at Noon, Convocation Hall Student Recital Series

featuring students from the Department of Music

Free admission

13 Thursday, 8:00 pm

Doctor of Music Recital

Bianca Baciú, piano

Program will include works by Rachmaninov,

Ravel and Messiaen

Free admission

13 Thursday, 8:00 pm

World Music Concert 2003

¡BOMBA! Live at Power Plant

University of Alberta

Admission: \$12/adult, \$8/student/senior

For information, please call 492-8211

14 Friday, 8:00 pm

Faculty and Friends

Roger Admiral

Joachim Segger

Music for Two Pianos

Howard Bashaw *2M2P8m*

Gyorgy Ligeti *Three Portraits*

Claude Debussy *En Blanc et Noir*

Witold Lutoslawski *Variations on a*

Theme by Paganinni

Sergei Rachmaninoff *Suite, Op. 17*

Tickets: \$12/adult, \$7/Student/senior

15 Saturday, 6:00 pm

University of Alberta Madrigal Singers

Dinner and Silent Auction

Leonard Ratzlaff, conductor

Fairmont Hotel MacDonald

Tickets: \$70 (\$30 tax deductible)

For more information call 492-5306

15 Saturday, 8:00 p.m.

University of Alberta Mixed Chorus

59th Annual Concert

Robert de Frece, Conductor

Brendan Lord, Assistant Conductor

Francis Winspear Centre for Music

For tickets or further information,

call the University of Alberta Mixed Chorus at 492-9606

16 Sunday, 8:00 pm

The University of Alberta

Academy Strings and Orchestral Winds

Tanya Prochazka, Conductor

19 Wednesday, 8:00 pm

The University of Alberta

Symphonic Wind Ensemble

Fordyce Pier, Director

23 Sunday, 2:00 pm

Master of Music Recital

Helve Sastok, composition

Free admission

23 Sunday, 8:00 pm

Master of Music Recital

Sonja Eagles, soprano

Free admission

24 Monday, 12:00 pm

Noon-Hour Organ Recital

The recital presents a variety of organ repertoire played by students, faculty and guests of the University of Alberta.

Free admission

25 Tuesday, 3:30 pm

Piano Masterclass

with Visiting Artist

Stéphane Lemelin

Free admission



Unless otherwise indicated

Admission: \$5/student/senior, \$10/adult

Convocation Hall, Arts Building, University of Alberta

Please note: All concerts and events are subject to change without notice. Please call 492-0601 to confirm concerts (after office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes to our schedule).

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